

Bismarck Tribune.

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NO. 23.

A RIGHT ROYAL RIVER REVENUE.

WHAT BISMARCK HAS DONE DURING THE SEASON.

An Immaculate Amount of Freight Carried and Business Transacted--Improvements on the Upper Missouri--A Marvelous Paradise--Grand Route for Pleasure Tourists--General Notes and Description.

A SPLENDID SHOWING.

With the arrival of the steamer Batchelor, due to-morrow, steamboating between Bismarck and Fort Benton will close for the season. The steamers Macleod, Eclipse and Gen'l Sherman have all arrived since the last issue of THE TRIBUNE. The Sherman received orders to return to Bismarck and give up the wild goose chase after the much talked of Cheyennes. With that job finished she returned to Bismarck. The boating season has been an exceptionally good one. There has been a large freighting business, the continued improvement of the Missouri at Dauphin Rapids, Cow Island and Grand Island, a survey of the Yellowstone from Fort Benton to Fort Keogh, and the construction of ways at Bismarck. A "new departure" has been inaugurated at Bismarck in the building of the ways and the consequent wintering of the following eleven steamers. The Benton, of the Benton Line, the Key West and Josephine of the Coulson Line, the Col. Macleod of the Baker Line, the Custer and Tompkins of the Young Line, the Batchelor at the Yellowstone Line, the Eclipse independent steamer, the Bismarck and Union, ferry boats.

THE MONTANA BUSINESS.

This season has increased fifty per cent and in the case of the Benton Line has doubled itself. There have been seven months of operation. The arrivals at the Bismarck landing and up about 160, the largest number in its history. The arrivals at Fort Benton were fifty and the freighters called at the "five towns" about the shores of Lake. About six thousand tons were taken Bismarck and will shortly have had the whole ton. The freight shown at Bismarck amounted to fifteen hundred tons independent of the seven hundred of Montana cattle shipped by the Bismarck Line. The down freight section brought less than 1000 tons of Cheyennes. The arrivals increased right on throughout the description in the previous issue. The two grade ones were not shipped this year. Hence the last table on the railroads will be the transportation.

The down freight shipped from Bismarck has been as large for previous years but no larger from Bismarck. Last year the Yellowstone carried the traffic Bismarck, and the supplies were from there. This year the traffic was from Yankton and Buford, making the transfer at Buford. While this is against Bismarck we don't see why it doesn't affect the government too. There must be a loss on all kinds of freight on account of the extra handling and labor. We can't see why Bismarck is not the starting point and basis of supplies for all the posts west and northwest as instead of Yankton.

THE STEAMBOATS.

have done a bigger business this year than the previous season, but they have not secured the same profits. In fact they are above to bed rock. Lively competition between the several lines of boats set the two great routes to advantage, the Northern Pacific and Union Pacific, has wrought this result. The steamers have stood still the operation on this route, the past three years, for freight, while the railroads have not lost their half proportion on through cars. This reduction has amounted to 50 per cent. The Union Pacific on the other hand has subsidized their line of boats to divert the freight from the northern route. At there are to be any more cars for that route, the railroads from Bismarck to Bismarck will have to make room. The other boats will have to go farther up the river for their navigation.

THE IMPROVEMENT OF THE MISSOURI.

J. C. Stevens, the engineer who has been working on the Upper Missouri since August, returned with his party on the 1st of October. The improvement this year for that portion of the Big Bendy was \$20,000. Mr. Stevens reports that it was about all expended. The work on the Dauphin Rapids was completed and navigation over those rapids is better than in any place above and below. On the 15th of October, last year, when the steamer Benton passed over the rapids with Howard's command on board, there were twenty-two inches of water. The Benton, this year, passed over the rapids at a later day and found three feet of water. The engineers have wotted the change by removing boulders and building wing-dams. At Cow Island the improvement is complete, and twelve inches more water runs there than two years ago. There is a foot more water at Grand Island than there was a year ago. All three of these places are now regarded navigable until the river freezes over. Gen. Humphreys estimates \$50,000 for next year's appropriation. For eight miles above Dauphin Rapids the river needs overhauling. There are scores of rock places that will need fixing before navigation can be counted on until ice runs, hence the necessity of another appropriation next year. The Benton line will build a boat for the far Upper Missouri, the size of the Col. Macleod.

ABOVE THE FALLS.

Navigation above the falls is attracting attention in Montana. A stock company

has been organized and \$70,000 subscribed. This company will not only build boats to run from the falls to Helena, but will build a railroad around the falls to connect with the steamers from Fort Benton. This will be a grand good thing for the northern route to the mountain butressed territory.

THE HUNTER'S PARADISE.

As a route for summer tourists and pleasure seekers, the Upper Missouri will eclipse the Hudson itself. In scenery it discounts the Catskill Mountains. The views taken by the steamer Helena, photographer, this summer, show a world of intoxicating scenery. As a land for hunters there is none better. Messitter, the English sportsman, who has hunted the world over, General Pickett, of Memphis, and Capt. McBride, of the English army, are now in the Judith Basin capturing game that can be found in no other section of the world, so easy of access. It consists of buffalo, grizzly bear, mountain lions, mountain sheep, elk, deer, antelope, and jack rabbits. Messitter's first experience was with a real grizzly twenty-four hours after he landed. He had tramped through every land to find one and when he did he found an enemy worthy of his prowess. He shot him twice at close range and was then forced to climb a tree. The bear laid in sight seriously wounded, watching Messitter until darkness. Messitter taking advantage of the darkness, and side of the tree slid down and stole into camp. The next morning he found the bear dead. Messitter says this is the Hunter's paradise. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

THE SHERMAN.

The Sherman was the last boat to leave the waters above Fort Buford. The gallant little craft was on duty as patrol for the reported Cheyennes. There were no Cheyennes in sight, but there were reports of numerous bands going north. Capt. Ed Anderson, Pilot Anderson and Frank H. Gray, clerk, have been the controlling spirit on board the government steamer this season. They have done their work admirably and made some of the fastest trips ever known on the upper Missouri. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

A CARD FROM STOYELL.

He Denotes the Changes in the Farge Times.

(Special Dispatch to The Tribune.)

FARGO, Nov. 4--I denounce the charges made against me by the Fargo Times as wickedly false and malicious. There is not one word of truth in the Times article, as I am prepared to prove. Those charges were made with an object and the object has wholly failed. It is easy to understand the letter from Bismarck to the Times. It was instigated by envy and jealousy, and I know that my friends will pay no attention to an anonymous attack made for purely political purposes. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

JOHN A. STOYELL.

He Leaves Six Thousand Dollars in a Car.

A Frenchman answering to the name of Antoine E. Cordeiro, arrived at the Sheridan last Wednesday morning. He could speak English and had some difficulty in making Emerson understand that he was in trouble. He encountered the same difficulty in talking with Manager Carnahan and Agent Davison of the Telegraph Office and Railroad Depot that he did with Emerson. He danced around like a hen on a hot griddle with a broken English word every half hour. It was hard to catch the gist of his argument. It got on during the day, however, that Mr. Cordeiro was in search of a lost grip-sack. It further appeared in the course of time that the little gentleman had missed the train at Aikin and with this grip-sack. At Aikin he got out and run across the railroad track to buy a glass of milk. While he was wrestling with this unusual beverage the train pulled out. He swore at his luck but that didn't stop the train. He followed, the next day, on another train, inquiring loud and long in a crooked tongue, for his grip-sack at every station he passed. At Bismarck he reached the end of his iron string and then began to work back. To every inquiry came the answer "no grip-sack." That grip-sack contained \$2,000 in gold, \$1,000 in greenbacks and \$3,000 in drafts. Nobody knows where he was going. He had one of Cook's tickets that takes a fellow the world over. He is a lone traveler in an unfriendly country. He has been through the east and is on his way to San Francisco, traveling for pleasure. Antoine was passed back to Brainerd Thursday night and Friday. His money, except a few dollars, was in the grip-sack. When he was left at Aikin he telephoned to the conductor to take care of his traps. There were several things lying on his sack and they were carefully gathered in at Brainerd. Why the sack was overlooked, no man knows. Mr. Frenchman is evidently well off, when at home, but poor as a church mouse when caught in his present predicament.

Thursday evening Antoine was passed east to Fargo and Brainerd. He didn't have money enough to pay his fare. His grip-sack is still in the woods and is likely to stay there. Mr. Cordeiro says he can raise some money in Philadelphia, but doesn't fancy the loss he has sustained. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Navigation above the falls is attracting attention in Montana. A stock company

BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE

NEWS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

Bartlett's Chances Diminishing--Tilden Comes Out and Demands An Investigation On the Cipher Question--Bank Failures and Gossip of All Sorts from All Quarters of the Globe.

(Special Dispatch to the Tribune.)

BUTLER'S CHANCES DIMINISHING.

Tilden Comes Out and Demands An Investigation On the Cipher Question--Bank Failures and Gossip of All Sorts from All Quarters of the Globe.

(Special Dispatch to the Tribune.)

BUTLER GIVES UP.

ST. PAUL, Nov. 4--A special to the Pioneer Press says Butler has given up his hopes of victory in Massachusetts. The story is telegraphed that evidence of Butler's having speculated in cotton while in command at New Orleans, sending salt, quinine, groceries and liquors through the lines which went into Rebel hands, receiving cotton in return, has hurt him.

TILDEN TO THE FRONT.

Tilden's friends say he has determined to ask for an investigation of the whole cryptogram business by the Potter committee, and proposes to sustain, by his own and other testimony, that he was not, directly or indirectly, a party to the telegrams or transactions they covered.

THE TRIBUNE EXPOSURES.

The New York Tribune publishes evidence that the safe man that Tilden sent to meet Weed in Baltimore, was Wm. T. Peeton. By careful inspection of hotel registers in Baltimore on Nov. 2d, 1877, it is found that Peeton was registered at an obscure hotel, and was seen with Weed.

HEAVY FORGERY.

Robert Pedrick, who defrauded his employers, Birkard & Hutton, of New York, of \$10,000 and by forgeries swindled, cessions of \$120,000, has confessed through the mails to the Associated Press. Stock speculations did it.

THE FEVER ABATING.

The New Orleans Board of Health announces the epidemic fever at an end, but does not advise the return of refugees. At Memphis the return of 15,000 refugees during the past two weeks has slightly increased the disease. There were nine deaths Saturday night.

INTERNATIONAL WALKING MATCH.

The International walking match, at London, was won by Corney, the score being, Corney, 521; Brown, 395; Weston and Curtis were badly left.

LYNCHED.

The driver of the coach north from Larimore Friday last was stopped by five masked men and two prisoners, Mansfield and McLaughlin, road agents, were taken from the coach and hanged.

ROBBING THE GRAVES.

Dr. Mackey, of Keokuk, Iowa, has been discovered guilty of robbing the graves of recently buried people in various parts of the State and having them shipped to him in barrels as pickled pork.

FAILURES.

McClatchy & Spangler have closed their New York commercial agency. This grows out of the John G. Tappan business in Boston.

The Mechanics and Laborers Savings bank of Jersey City has suspended temporarily. Assets, \$200,000; liabilities, \$100,000.

Cowan & Sharp, bankers in Ballarat, O., have failed. Liabilities, \$80,000; assets, \$300.

FOREIGN.

England's ultimatum to Afghanistan is that the Amir's troops must reach Peshawar by the 20th inst. Otherwise, the English forces will immediately invade Afghanistan.

Russia's policy now take a more peaceful attitude. The *Times* asserts that Russia's desire of peace, but the present aspect is very alarming and points out the undeniably fact that the Russian army is returning south towards Astrakhan.

BORN TO GET THERE.

Senator Shiras, of California, says he will not resign, and that he intends being in Washington his session.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Claremont hotel at Saratoga, N. Y., was damaged by fire yesterday to the amount of \$5,000.

W. H. Rulof, the famous photographer of San Francisco, author of the *Dance of Death*, fell from the top of a building yesterday, and was killed.

ALAS! POOR MORICK.

James Emmons brought up from the ways, on Saturday, the skull of an individual who was unearthed by the workmen. The bones were all there, eight feet under ground and fifty feet from the edge of the river. Who the fellow was, is a conundrum. Some thought he might have been one of the Indians who was killed by the Montana miners massacred in the Missouri at this point in 1864. Possibly the bones are the remains of one of the miners.

Again it was thought that they represented all that was left of a negro. All that can be definitely settled is the fact that he had

a good set of teeth. What his race or nationality was is likely to remain a secret. He may have been a chief. He might have arrived in this country with the explorers, Lewis and Clark, in 1802. He may have been the original old settler who started the story that this was the Bonanza belt. Who knows? Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

A COMPLICATED CASE.

Death of Mrs. Corporal Noonan at Fort Lincoln.

Last Wednesday Mrs. Corporal Noonan of the Seventh cavalry died at Fort Lincoln. Death proved Mrs. Noonan a man, and all Lincoln with Bismarck thrown in was plunged into a pleasurable curiosity to know the particulars. It was a surprise and may be to some people a shock. Mrs. Noonan, whose other name is a hidden secret, was married to a man named Clifford in '69, and again in '71 to James Nash and in '73 to Corporal Noonan. Clifford and Nash didn't like the combination but Noonan seemed to enjoy it. He stood by it to the end. Mrs. Noonan has worn his disguise for fourteen years. For what reason nobody knows. She was a laundress at Lincoln and the most popular mid-wife in the garrison. An officer joked her one day about her children. She replied: "Colonel, we are never blessed with any."

Mrs. Noonan made the dying request that she be buried as she was then dressed.

The request was disregarded, and the secret came out. Corporal Noonan is in the field with the Seventh Cavalry, and will probably swear when he hears the sad news. The deceased was in the habit of shaving every day, and in that way kept down a heavy beard. He was a Mexican, with coarse voice, and masculine looks all over. The secret of the unnatural union and apparel may be clothed in some dark mystery. It is said Noonan's name is McKinney. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

GREAT TRIUMPHATIONS.

Witcher Makes a Hard Row on the Cheyenne.

R. Witcher and party, who left Deadwood recently in a boat to explore the Cheyenne river to the Missouri, got on very nicely until within twenty miles of its mouth. Suddenly three Indians appeared on the bank and plunged into the river. They pulled the boat to the shore and examined it for spoils. Finding nothing the Indians motioned them to move on down stream. They heeded the savage suggestion. In a few minutes the explorers ran into another batch of "coffee-eaters." These fellows proved to be Indian scouts from the Cheyenne agency. They took Witcher, his son Nat and friend for the road agent, who had gone through the Cheyenne treasure coach in the sum of \$25,000. Like good scouts they marched their captives into the Cheyenne post where their identity was established, and the scouts sorily disappointed.

As to the practicability of navigating the Cheyenne river Mr. Witcher speaks very favorably. He says he will try it next year at all hazards. He found plenty of water and wood. Tally one for Jimmy Emmons, the first advocate of this scheme! Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

THE NEW POST.

Progress Made on The Building of a Bear Butte.

A letter from Bear Butte reports as follows: "We are getting along pretty well with the buildings. Three store houses, 260 by 24 feet, are finished; the adjutant's office is about finished, and the barracks for the four companies are well under way. The guard house is well up and work has been commenced on the officers' quarters, which will be large and very much better than any I have ever served at before. The quarters are very roomy; each set will contain a parlor and back parlor, with folding doors between; each room 16 feet square; dining room and kitchen 14 by 14 feet each, and the rooms are the same size as before, and there are the same number, but the ceiling will be 11 feet high instead of 10. The front parlor in each house is to contain a fire place and will have Persian rugs. One hundred and twenty carpenters, masons and laborers are now employed in the erection. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

As to purely local matters, Tom Timmins' group. It has been ascertained that every one of the candidates will be elected, which will leave nothing in the city but Timmins' to be governed. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

ON THE EVE OF THE ELECTION.

AN ENTHUSIASTIC, BUT ORDERLY CANVASS.

Great Preparations for the Battle To-morrow--Both Sides Straining Every Nerve For Victory--Trips Sure of a Good Majority in Burleigh County--Bennett Nearing Behind.

THE SITUATION.

For a week the whole town has been in an uproar over the canvass. Candidates and constituents have crowded the streets, all confident of victory, regardless of party and politics, and an amount of enthusiasm has been wasted, unparalleled in the annals of local elections. But to the credit of the city it must be recorded that the people have been more peaceable and forbearing than excited voters are in the States. There have been a few unimportant collisions, it is true, a few black eyes have been blacked, and one or two have perished everlastingly, but taken as a whole the citizens of Bismarck have been more orderly and far more anxious to preserve the peace than the people of St. Paul, New York, Chicago, or any other of

BISMARCK'S PRETTY SUBURBS. ever were at election time, and have succeeded admirably.

Both parties have thoroughly organized for to-morrow's work. Each has made its combinations and the grand fight at the polls will be stubborn. At present there is a strong indication that Tripp will carry the county by from 50 to 60 majority. It was hoped by Judge Bennett's friends that his speech would help him, but it was of personal magnetism, his lack of even the slightest approach to oratory, his weakness in pleading his own cause, and his boast that the Territory depended upon the administration that sent him here originally, all conspired to injure

In Harvest Time.

I sat one morning in the little lane,
Under a canopy of bramble leaves;
I watched the reapers on the heavy wain
Pile high with cheerful toil, the golden
sheaves.
The eager little children stood around,
With tiny harvest-gleanings of the corn
Under their arms, sheafwise, with poppies
bound.
Their mimic labor all the merry morn,
I watched the slow-drawn, bounteous load
depart.
The children following down the shady
lane;
And left, alone, I asked my empty heart,
"Where are the gathered sheaves of ripen-
ed grain?
Why comes no sound of harvest joy to thee?"
But my dumb heart no answer had for
me.

"Heart," said I further, "there was good
seed sown
Deep in the furrows ere last winter's snow
And in the springtime tender ails were blown
Across thee, and God gave thee summer's
glove;
Where is thy harvest of good things and true,
The fruit of this thy ground which God hath
tilled,
The crown of work appointed thee to do,
The sheaves wherewith His garner should
be filled?
Where is the harvest joy, thy reaping song?
Thy blameless triumph over honest spoil?
Thy deep contentment satisfied and strong,
Thy worthy resting after worthy toil?
He who gave seedtime would thy harvest
see?"
Yet still my heart no answer made to me.

But ere the autumn seedtime came again,
God smote the furrows of my silent heart—
The plowshares of strong sorrows and sharp
pain.
Delved deeply, striking to the inmost part;
Wherein full soon the good seed gently fell,
The which my heart received, repentant,
And grave,
And brought to fruit in season duly—well—
And God the increase of that harvest gave.
What though in weariness my sheaves were
bound
With faded flowers of happiness and love,
What though within my heart no song was
found,
A reaper's joy in harvesting to prove?
An angel lighted on the new-reaped sod,
And bore the blessed first-fruits up to God!

THREE WARNED.

A Story of the Supernatural.

The circumstance that I am about to relate is of such an extraordinary nature that it will be better for me to give a short sketch of my birth and antecedents in order that the reader may be able the better to judge of it for himself.

I'm not about to attempt an explanation, for the endeavor to explain the supernatural is bound to end in fog and failure. I will merely state the plain facts of the case as they happened, without comment and then, as I said before, the reader can judge for himself.

To commence with, I am a Highlander by birth, and my father was noted as the descendant of —; but my father has nothing to do with the present narrative, so I will pass him by.

My mother was noted for miles around for the possession of that marvelous faculty of second sight, for which so many of my country people have been famed. In fact, she foretold her own death, which occurred shortly after the arrival of my brother and myself, who were twins.

My father soon followed his wife, and Robert and I were left alone, two helpless children. An uncle, however, who resided in Aberdeen, having heard of the death of his brother, undertook the charge of us, and we were removed to his house, and brought up by him.

There was always a wonderful affinity between my brother and myself. It was more than affection; it was a mysterious attraction that caused us to be uneasy unless we were in one another's society. and anything that affected one of us, even if we were miles away, was sure to be felt by the other.

Time went on, and when we were sixteen our uncle considered that we were old enough to enter his office, where we were accordingly placed as clerks.

From the first this never suited Robert. He was not fitted for the rough every-day drudgery and routine of a place of business; and although he never once complained, I could perceive and feel what torture and agony it was to his proud spirit to descend to the dull slavery of the desk. In a few months this became more perceptible, and his cheeks, always pale, grew more so; his breath short and difficult to draw. The reader must forgive my lingering over this, for Robert was my only brother, and I loved him.

At length it became evident to all that he was ill, and he was put to bed, and medical aid was called in. But it was then too late. The death warrant had been signed, and my brother was going. I was permitted to stay with him, as my presence appeared to sooth and give him ease.

It was three o'clock one morning; the church bells all over the town had just struck the hour, as I was sitting in his room by his bedside. He had been slumbering, but suddenly awoke and said:

"Douglas, my brother, I have just seen our mother, and my time is up in half an hour. Do not grieve, brother; I am glad. My nature was not suited for this world; yours is different. And I may be able to assist you where I am going."

I was not seventeen, and could not restrain my tears, as I cried:

"Do not go, Robert, and leave me all alone in this cold, heartless world!"

"Hush, my brother!" he replied. "I must obey, but this I will promise you: if I am permitted it, I will revisit you; and should I be allowed the power, I will always warn you of coming danger. And now farewell, until we meet again! Fare—"

The half hour struck, and Robert fell back dead. My cries aroused the house, and in a few minutes the ordinary nurse, the servants and my uncle had entered the room.

I was led away, in spite of my entreaties to be left and placed in my own room. Lying across the foot of my bed, I felt as though my heart would break; but, fortunately, my grief found relief in tears, and in a short time I had wept myself to sleep.

I know not how long I had slept, when I awoke suddenly with a feeling of intense happiness. As I opened my eyes, I perceived that my dead brother Robert was standing by my side. He looked radiant and pleased, as, holding up one hand, as if to demand silence, he said: "All is well, dear Douglas, and I am permitted to guard thee from harm."

No sooner had he finished speaking than he melted away into the gray dust of the approaching dawn. I immediately arose, and, pulling up the blind before my window, looked forth. It was not yet daybreak, though that rosy appearance that generally comes before sunrise was apparent. Then I lay down, and once more fell asleep.

By the end of the week my brother was buried, and I was alone in the world.

Years passed on. My uncle died, and left the wealth he had accumulated to his wife's family.

With a new head to the firm there came new rules, regulations and staff, and I had to find a fresh occupation. Fortunately, without being long out of employment, I obtained a situation in an insurance company's office, where I managed to get along very well, liking my superiors, and being liked by them.

One morning as I was making an entry in my ledger, the manager passed my desk, and beckoned me to follow him. I did so into his private office, where he told me to seat myself. Having shut the door, taken up a position in front of the fire, and lifted his coat-tails, he began: "I have called you in here to offer you a rather hazardous piece of business, which, however, if you fulfil properly and to our satisfaction, will no doubt ultimately be the means of making your fortune."

Of course I intimated my pleasure at the honor, and was about to inquire into the nature of the business, when the manager went on:

"You have now been with us some years, and we feel that we can place implicit confidence in you; in fact, I was requested to pick out a confidential man, and one I could depend upon, and I have chosen you."

I bowed, and murmured my thanks.

"The nature of the business you would be employed upon is this: In this town is a firm of ship-owners who are in the habit of insuring their ships and cargoes for extremely large sums, and lately they have been very unfortunate, or rather, I should say, fortunate. Do you comprehend me?"

"Not quite, sir."

"Why, within the last year they have lost, in mid-ocean, two ships and a brig, and have received the insurance money on them. We have lately received an intimation that, in the first place, the cargoes are not what they purport to be, and that the crafts they have lost are not only old and worn out tubs that have been sold for breaking up, but also that in two cases, at least, these ships have been scuttled for the sake of the insurance upon the . . ."

The last words the manager spoke nearly in a whisper, and paused as if to give me time to take in the enormity of the offence. Then he continued:

"Now we wish to discover them, if possible, in the very act—as I may say, in *flagrante delicto*," and he puffed out his cheeks and looked very managerial indeed. Consequently, we have decided upon sending an agent in their next craft, in order to discover whether these reports be or not, and that agent, sir, will be you."

I was fully aware of the dangerous nature of the job offered me, but at the same time I had so little to care for that without hesitation I immediately accepted the duty.

"Very good, Douglas—very good!" remarked the manager, evidently much pleased. "I am glad to see that I have not been disappointed or mistaken in my estimate of your character. You can now return to your work, and latter on I will see you again, and explain what the nature of your duty will be. In the meantime," he added, as I was leaving the room, "be careful not to hint a word of what I have mentioned to you."

Of course I promised to be silent, and it would have been better for me if every one else had been as silent as my self on the subject.

A day or two passed, and then the manager informed me that the time had come. The firm previously alluded to had insured a brig named the Falcon, bound to Mauritius with an assorted cargo.

He then went on to tell me that I must obtain in a passage in the Falcon under the plea of being unable to pay the fare in the ordinary mail-boat; and then, once on board, I was to keep my eyes open, and write a daily diary of every thing that occurred, particularly if at all of a suspicious nature.

One of the seamen, it appeared, had also been engaged by the insurance company—the one, I believe, who had first raised their suspicions—and I was told his name was Jack Allen.

Furthermore, he entered into particulars respecting remuneration, increase of pay afterward, and a manager's place at a branch office in case of my conducting the investigation to the satisfaction of the board.

After receiving my instructions and a check for expenses, I bade the manager good-bye, for I was not to return to the office, for fear of arousing suspicion, and took departure. Having obtained change for the check, I went to my lodging, and putting on a suit of old clothes, made my way down to the harbor. I had not much difficulty in finding the Falcon. She was a nice looking brig, and appeared quite new; at all events she was newly painted, and that's much the same thing to a landsman. A gangway-board stretched across from the shore to her deck, and walking across this, I was soon on board.

A boy was busily employed doing nothing, and having asked to see the

captain, that party appeared on deck. He was not a bad-looking, but had that loose, rollicking, shifty expression generally to be found with lack of conscientiousness.

"Good-day, captain!" I observed. "I hear you are bound for Port Louis, Mauritius. If that's so, could you manage to give a poor fellow a lift on the cheap?"

"On the cheap, eh?" replied he, taking stock of me up and down. "That depends. What do you call cheap?"

"Well, I've got a little coin," I replied. "But I can't afford those mail-boats—they're too much altogether; besides, I want to keep a trifle, in case I don't get the work I expect when I get out there."

"Well, will five-and-twenty pounds hurt you?" asked the captain.

I feigned to be horrified, and offered fifteen; but at length we arranged for twenty pounds, and he was to find me in every thing, I messenging with him at his table.

Having effected this, I promised to be on board by the Thursday evening, for she was to leave harbor on the Friday morning.

By the appointed time I was down at the port with my modest luggage, which was soon transferred to a little cabin in the Falcon that I was to occupy. The captain was not on board when I joined, so I took possession of my little bedroom and, putting things to rights as well as I could, turned in, and went to sleep.

The next morning I was aroused by a sound of trampling overhead, heavy ropes being thrown about, loud voices, swearing, and all the usual accompaniments considered necessary by nautical people to the proper clearing of a vessel out of harbor.

In about twenty minutes the noise had subsided, and there was a gentle heavy motion; so I went on deck, and found that we were at sea—fast leaving the mouth of bonny Dee behind, together with the city of granite. Then, at the captain's invitation, I accompanied him into the cabin to breakfast. He now introduced me to the first mate, who was to mess with us. He was a dark, surly looking fellow, whose appearance I disliked at once, even before he opened his mouth. And when he commenced to speak, his voice was as sharp as a scimitar.

"Well, we've got off all clear, that's one good thing!" observed the mate.

"Yes; now let's have the 'wind that blows'; we've 'the ship that goes,' and I dare say one of us has 'the lass that loves a sailor!'"

Matters went on in the usual humdrum way they always appear to me to do at sea for some time, and I began to think that the company had sent me out on a wild-goose chase.

But I soon discovered my mistake. I don't know whereabouts we were, because I take no interest in nautical matters, and understand very little about latitude and longitude; but it was about a week after we got into warm weather that, after dinner, I lay down on the lockers at the stern of the cabin, to have forty winks. I had not lain there long, however, when the captain and the mate came in.

"To-night will be the very time, Hodge," exclaimed the mate. "The weather's calm; we're just in such a position that we could reach" (some place I couldn't catch the name of) "in the boats in a couple of days."

"I don't agree with you, Sharpe," replied the captain. "In the first place, I should like it to be blowing just a decent gale. It would be very fishy for a craft like this to go to the bottom in a nice breeze only; and then, again, in a week's time or so, we shall be getting near the Cape de Verd Islands."

"Just as you like, skipper. Only, if you take my advice, you'll do it at once, and get it over. Hallo! here's this long, sharp chap! Let him look out if he's been listening!"

"Hush!" said Hodge; "I expect he's asleep. Don't wake him."

And they approached me, in order to see if I were awake or no. That was a very unpleasant five minutes. I could feel that they were gazing at me, and counting my pulsations, as it were, and yet I had to lie quiet and calm.

"He's all right!" at length exclaimed the captain. "We'd better go on deck again."

"I hope he is," said the mate. "It'll be bad for him if he ain't—his eyes!"

And they retired to the other end of the cabin, and apparently went up to the ladder on to the deck. Nevertheless, I thought it better to keep my eyes still closed, and myself in the same position.

It was well I did, for at the close of another five minutes I heard one of them, who had stayed behind, leave the cabin and go on deck. Although no more was said or done respecting this, I had an idea that they suspected me after that, and watched me about in consequence.

Two or three days passed, and then the manager informed me that the time had come. The firm previously alluded to had insured a brig named the Falcon, bound to Mauritius with an assorted cargo.

He then went on to tell me that I must obtain in a passage in the Falcon under the plea of being unable to pay the fare in the ordinary mail-boat; and then, once on board, I was to keep my eyes open, and write a daily diary of every thing that occurred, particularly if at all of a suspicious nature.

One of the seamen, it appeared, had also been engaged by the insurance company—the one, I believe, who had first raised their suspicions—and I was told his name was Jack Allen.

Furthermore, he entered into particulars respecting remuneration, increase of pay afterward, and a manager's place at a branch office in case of my conducting the investigation to the satisfaction of the board.

After receiving my instructions and a check for expenses, I bade the manager good-bye, for I was not to return to the office, for fear of arousing suspicion, and took departure. Having obtained change for the check, I went to my lodging, and putting on a suit of old clothes, made my way down to the harbor. I had not much difficulty in finding the Falcon. She was a nice looking brig, and appeared quite new; at all events she was newly painted, and that's much the same thing to a landsman. A gangway-board stretched across from the shore to her deck, and walking across this, I was soon on board.

"This book was picked up a quarter of an hour ago, and I brought to me," exclaimed the captain, holding up my unhappy diary. "Is it yours?"

"It was no good prevaricating, or attempting to evade, so I determined to lead off with a bold move."

"It does belong to me," I replied; and at the same time snatched it out of his hand. "And now what have you to say?"

"That you are a spy!" exclaimed the mate.

"Now, the question is, how much do you know, and how are we to be sure

you will not peach on us?" said Hodge.

"The question is nothing of the kind!" I replied, as bold as brass. "The question is, I know enough to give you fellows penal servitude. You dare not touch me; and now what are you going to do in order to save yourselves from punishment?"

Hodge looked rather blank at this. And then, in a minute, he said to the mate, "Sharpe, come for'ard; we must talk this over."

Accordingly they went away out of earshot, and began arguing, the mate insisting upon something that the captain would not agree to.

At length they returned, and Hodge said, "Well, Sharpe and I can't quite agree yet. We must talk it over again. And, in the meantime, you must allow yourself to be put under arrest in your cabin. No harm is intended you."

I did not desire that the matter should come to a free fight, especially as I thought more than once that I could perceive the butt of a pistol peeping out of Sharpe's pocket; so I consented, and in five minutes was bolted in my cabin.

At supper time the mate brought me a good plate of food and my usual glass of grog. I ate the meat—I think it was pie—and drank the grog, and then prepared to read. But all at once an overwhelming sensation of drowsiness came over me. In vain I struggled against it. With my eyes closing in spite of myself, I fell back across my bunk, asleep.

"Douglas, awake, my brother. Save yourself."

Half asleep and half awake, I heard my brother's voice, and replied, "All right, Robert; I'll get up directly."

And then I was going off again.

"Douglas, awake, my brother. Save yourself."

It is time the voice roused me more, and I was thoroughly awake, but still under the influence of the narcotic with which I had been drugged.

"Douglas, awake, my brother. Save yourself."

The third warning in my lost brother's well-known voice completely restored me. I jumped off the bank in the dark, and discovered that the cabin contained over a foot and a half of water. Then I saw the plot. The design of the captain and mate had evidently been that I should go to the bottom with the scuttled ship.

With great difficulty and a hearty shove I succeeded in breaking open the door, and in another minute I was on deck. It was nearly flush with the water, and as I jumped up I could perceive that the three boats belonging to the brig were in the water and manned.

"But where's the passenger?" I heard some one say. "I ain't going to 'shove off without him."

"He's dead drunk," replied the mate. "

BISMARCK BUSINESS DIRECTORY.**BANKS.****MERCHANTS BANK OF BISMARCK**

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GEO. H. FANCHILD, Cashier.

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73m

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ALEXANDER MCKENZIE
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Superintendent of Schools
JUSTUS BRAGG
County Surveyor
CHAS. W. THOMPSON
Assessor
PATRICK MALLEY
County Commissioners
FRANK DONNELLY
JOHN LEAGAN
JOSEPH HARE
Judge of Probate
EMER N. CORBY
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Justices of the Peace
EDWIN WARE
FRANK KEATING
WILLIAM FAULKNER
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A. H. MYERS
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GEO. PEOPLES
Treasurer
Dr. F. BAILEY
City Clerk
MICHAEL O'SHEA
Marshal
MIKE McCLEAR
City Justice
ALDERMEN
First Ward
JOS. DETERICK
S. F. LAMBERT
Second Ward
R. R. MARSH
JOHN WHALEN
Third Ward
THOS. McGOWAN
MICHAEL POWERS

BISMARCK, MONDAY, NOV. 4, 1878.

Never mind the weather to-morrow,
come out early and vote for Bartlett Tripp
for delegate.

"Can Bartlett Tripp do any more than I
can?" asked Judge Bennett in his unfor-
tunate speech. Yes. He can get elected.
Vote for Bartlett Tripp for Delegate.

If Judge Bennett desires to stand well
in the Territory hereafter, he will make
good strides by having it understood that
he repented even at the eleventh hour and
voted for Bartlett Tripp for Delegate.

That fellow who bought out the *Quaker*
in the *Press* and established the *New Era*
as its ruling seems to have some leather
in him. He's doing pretty well over-
there. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for dele-
gate.

GLYNDOR, Minn., has had born unto her
a nice looking and very readable paper,
the Red River Valley *News*. Messrs. Os-
born & Nettleton are the publishers, and
they start out with remarkably favorable
auspices. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for dele-
gate.

HEREAFTER THE *TRIBUNE* will be pub-
lished every Monday at 2 o'clock, p. m.
This will give the citizens of Bismarck a
paper each day in the week. Advertisers
and subscribers will please take notice of
the change and vote for Bartlett Tripp for
Delegate.

Judge Bennett is as much of a pa-
triot as a Republican nomination would
seem to indicate, he might take a journey
to Washington this winter and assist Mr.
Tripp in securing favorable legislation
for the Territory. Think this over
folks, and vote for Bartlett Tripp for dele-
gate.

THEX is a cheerful state of affairs in
the ranks of the St. Louis Republicans.
They can't raise money enough to get
their tickets printed, according to the St.
Louis *Times*; and the Democrats look on
at their struggles for wealth with encour-
aging smiles. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for
delegate.

In making up the new list of sub-
scribers to THE *TRIBUNE*, some names may
have been omitted. Any subscriber who
has failed to receive the paper either by
mail or by carrier will confer a favor on
the publisher by notifying THE *TRIBUNE*.
The circulation of the paper is increasing
with such rapidity that it takes seven men
and a boy to keep track of it, and it is not
uncommon that the boy should make some

mistake. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for dele-
gate.

Most of the prominent Republican lead-
ers in the Territory have declared them-
selves against the nominee of their party
and have publicly pronounced themselves
in favor of his opponent. They know the
two men and find they cannot vote for
Judge Bennett. This insures the election
of a Democrat and all Republicans will do
well to follow their leaders and vote for
Bartlett Tripp for Delegate.

THERE can be no doubt in the minds of
voters who have interests in the Territory
at heart as to whom they should vote for as
Delegate to Congress. One candidate
came here on a pleasure tour combined
with a little business and is preparing to
return to his home. The other belongs
here. Every interest he has is in Dakota
and he is the man to represent her. Vote
for Bartlett Tripp for Delegate.

WILL the people of Dakota lead them-
selves to the perpetuation of an adminis-
tration so blind to justice and decency
that it will recognize the claims of a Ter-
ritory only when it is represented by a
delegate of its own party stripe. Judge
Bennett says the business of the Ter-
ritories is transacted by the Departments at
Washington, and that he alone can secure
to our people what they need. Such a
statement is enough to damn him and his
party. But if it were true that the busi-
ness was all Departmental, his own argu-
ment paralyzes him, for the next adminis-
tration will be Democratic, and on his
own confession he would be powerless.
Let him side, and vote for Bartlett Tripp
for delegate.

The Democrats of the Third New York Dis-
trict have nominated Mr. Richard H. Hunter
for Congress. He is a ripe scholar, a man of
integrity and honor, a profound lawyer, and a thor-
ough Democrat—Brooklyn, N. Y., Eagle.

Now, that's our dad, but we can't help
him. He positively refused to support us
after we got to be twenty-one years of age,
notwithstanding our representation that
having been brought up in delicacy and
refinement, we were unfitted for wrestling
with a cold, unfeeling world. We put it
to him as a ripe scholar, as man of integ-
rity and honor, as a professional lawyer,
and finally as a thorough Democrat, but
he bounced us, and then we prophesied.
We told him he would run for office some
day, and we would own a newspaper. Re-
lentless providence has backed us up,
and we've got him. Nemesis is on his
track. We are after him, and unless mu-
tual friends manage to patch this matter
up, we will conduct a campaign against
him that will make him think each hair
in his head is a band of music, and all
playing different tunes. Vote for Bartlett
Tripp for delegate.

Prominent People.

H. E. Paine, of Wisconsin, has been
appointed commissioner of patents. Vote
for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

W. T. Hughes, late Indian agent at
Standing Rock, went East on last even-
ing's train. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for
delegate.

John A. Stoyell abused the editor of the
Fargo *Times*, and incurred him for
life, so the *Times* says. Vote for Bartlett
Tripp for delegate.

John E. Owens, the great actor, has
been playing his "Brand of applesass" at
Minneapolis and St. Paul. Vote for Bartlett
Tripp for delegate.

F. M. Allen, of Deadwood, contemplates
starting a newspaper in the Hills to be
called the "Up-Guide Snapper." Vote for
Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Mr. Cramer, the new signal sergeant,
has arrived, and David Thomas Flannery
has left for Washington, where he was or-
dered to report. Vote for Bartlett Tripp
for delegate.

The Ithaca *Journal* (N. Y.) reports the
arrival of Mrs. J. A. Rea and son, Bismarck,
D. T., in that city, on a visit to
Gen. V. G. Terry's. Vote for Bartlett
Tripp for delegate.

Rush Marsh met with rather a painful
accident last week. A restless horse
pitched Mr. Marsh out of a buggy and
sprained his neck. Vote for Bartlett
Tripp for delegate.

Prof. Allen and Patsey McGraw, the
veteran sparring partners, have gone to the Hills
on a tour of exhibition. If they do as
well there as they did here, they will
please the hillers immensely. Vote for
Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

George A. Aiken of Pittsburgh, Pa., is
here looking first rate. He left for
down the river yesterday with his friend
Frank S. Moore, and the well wishes of
all who know him in Bismarck. Vote for
Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Maj. William Hicks, the popular young
hardware man, left on the Eclipse with
Col. Frank Moore, yesterday, for standing
Rock. The sweet smile, which has so
endeared him to the people of Bismarck,
will bloom upon them again about to-
morrow. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for dele-
gate.

The Rev. and Mrs. John Walker Jackson,
of Fort Lincoln, desire to return
thru the columns of THE *TRIBUNE*
to the friends who not only congratulated
them on the 25th anniversary of
their wedding, but gave them, so unex-
pectedly, such solid, substantial and varied
evidences of their kindness. Vote for
Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Charles Eaton, U. S. Marshal of Min-
nesota in the older time, came in from the
Hills last evening. He and banker D. A.
Molton, of St. Paul, had been that way

to see what kind of a country they had
out there. They were surprised! The
California people are putting in improve-
ments that were really surprising to the
visitors. Mr. Eaton thought they were
investing a million dollars. Their new
eighty stamp mill was a wonderfully fine
machine. The golden State investors had
recently bought a majority interest in the
Rhoderick D. A. There seems to be no
limit to their purchasing power. The
Aurora mine (Senator Spencer's) is turn-
ing out some excellent ore! Just now the
Hills are shaken from center to circum-
ference with their political troubles. To-
morrow will be a red-letter day. Vote for
Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Shoulder Straps.

Corporal Nocan will in all probability
be kicked out of the army. Vote for Bart-
lett Tripp for delegate.

Lieut. A. W. Greeley took passage on
the stage for the Black Hills this morn-
ing. He will be absent ten days. Vote for Bart-
lett Tripp for delegate.

Col. Croton, of Fort Lincoln, has been
ordered to Fort Lincoln with the band and
headquarters of the Seventeenth Infantry.
Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Gen. S. D. Sturgis is in St. Paul. He
will be at his post this week. The Porter
trial has been adjourned for a month.
Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Capt. McGarry left last night for Yank-
ton to put the steamer Helena into winter
quarters. After that he will return to
Bismarck. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for
delegate.

Vote for David Stewart for City Justice
—Adv.

Poor Work.

[Star Lake New Era.]
An exchange says Ben Butler is a self-
made man. From the strikingly disre-
spectable character of the job, we would say
so, certainly. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for
delegate.

Vote for David Stewart for City Justice
—Adv.

Removal.

I wish to inform my old friends and the public
generally that I have moved my furniture and
cabinet business from my old stand to the building
recently occupied by Mr. Seelock upon 3d St.
I am now giving an entirely new stock
of furniture, cabinetry, engraving, &c., & I shall
continue to do all kinds of cabinet work, painting
and varnishing of furniture, &c., with
neatness and dispatch at reasonable prices. Thanking
my old friends and new patrons for the good
we have done each other in the past, and hoping
for continuance of the same, I remain respec-
tfully yours, J. C. CADY, 2224 Third St., Bismarck, D. T.

Vote for David Stewart for City Justice
—Adv.

The National Scourge.

It is estimated that the annual damages caused
by the ravages of insects and worms exceed \$100,
000,000 in the United States alone. Truly an enor-
mous loss! Yet it sinks into insignificance when
compared with the ravages of that more terrible
scourge Consumption, which annually sweeps
hundreds of thousands of human souls into et-
ernal oblivion. The consumption is various,
depending on every instance on the develop-
ment of the disease upon the sanguineous dia-
thesis, or temperment, of the victim. Thus the
same cause which will produce in one person an
attack of acute disease or a slight nervous pro-
stration will engender consumption in a person
of scrofulous habit. This consumption can be
cured by proper treatment will be readily per-
ceived by the exact nature of the disease
and its attack, viz., the decalcification and destruc-
tion of sanguiferous matter (tubercles) in the lungs.
Obviously, the principal remedy required is (1)
a powerful aperient, of blood-purifier to arrest
the sanguiferous and also cleanse the blood of
the scrofulous matter, and (2) a mild cathartic to
expel the diseased matter from the system.
This course of treatment, in conjunction with a
strict hygienic regime, has proved the most suc-
cessful method of curing this disease. Dr. Pierce's
"Pierce's Specific and Pleasant Panacea"
is a powerful and pleasant aperient and cathartic
remedy before the public, and has been
used in the successful case of consumption of
the most eminent officers. Dr. Pierce's Invalid's
House, at Buffalo, N. Y., affords special and
convenient advantages to consumptives, not only
possessing the best medical and hygienic means
of treatment, but having the essential advantage
of being situated in a climate where the in-
habitants are notably free from this disease.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFALKT having been made in the conditions
of a certain mortgage made and executed by
Robert Wilson, mortgagor, to Isaac Oschel & Bro.,
mortgagees, bearing date the 17th of June,
A. D., 1878, whereby the said mortgagor did
grant, bargain, sell, and convey, unto the said
mortgagors, their heirs and assigns forever, the
following described real estate situated in the
City of Burleigh, Territory of Dakota, to wit:
Lot number forty-four (44) in the twenty-three
(23) in Block Number forty-eight (48) on French
Street, in the City of Bismarck, County and Ter-
ritory aforesaid; which mortgage was given to
secure the payment of the sum of Seven Hundred
and Seventy-Five (775) dollars, according to the
condition of a certain promissory note, bearing
even date with said mortgage, payable four
months after date, given by the said Robert Wil-
son to the said Isaac Oschel & Bro., which mort-
gage was duly recorded in the office of the Regis-
trar of Deeds in and for the County of Burleigh,
Dakota Territory, on the 30th day of July, A. D.,
1878, at 3 o'clock P. M., in Book "B" of mort-
gages on page "62."

And whereas, there is claimed to be due on
said note and mortgage at the date of this notice
for principal and interest the sum of Seven Hun-
dred and Seventy-Seven Dollars and Twenty-Five
Cents (\$777.25-100), and the sum of Fifty Dollars al-
lowed by the terms of said mortgage as attorney's
fees, in case of the foreclosure of the same,
and that the process of law or otherwise have
been taken to recover the amount secured by said
mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by
virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage con-
tained and pursuant to the statute in such case
made and provided, the said mortgage will be fore-
closed by a sale of said mortgage premises at public
auction to the highest bidder, which sale
will be made by the Sheriff of Burleigh County or
his deputys at the front door of Champion Hall
in the City of Bismarck, the place where the
District Court of said County was last held on the
1st day of December, A. D., 1878, at two o'clock
in the afternoon to satisfy the amount which will
then be due on said note and mortgage together
with the sum of Fifty Dollars, Attorney's fees
as aforesaid and all lawful costs and disbursements.
Dated November 2nd, 1878.

ISAAC OSCHEL & BRO.
Attorneys for Mortgagors.
25130
Flannery & Weatherby,
Attorneys for Mortgagors.

J. W. WATSON.

W. B. WATSON.

SPRING OF 1878.

J. W. Watson & Bro., BISMARCK D. T.

ARE AS IN IN THE FIELD WITH A NEW AND ELEPHANT STOCK OF GOODS, EMERGING

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

EMERGING

SILKS, CASHMERE, BOUBETTES,

AND EVERYTHING NEW.

LADIES' AND GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS

OF EVERY NATURE.

CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, &c.

AND A FULL LINE OF

CARPETS.

They have closed out their OLD STOCK. Cleaned out their Grocery Department and everything
they have is NEW and Fresh from the Market.
They buy for Cash. Discounting their bills, and sell for Cash and therefore are able to give their
patrons even lower than St. Paul retail prices.

April 26, 1878.

MCLEAN & MACHIDER,

General Dealers in

Groceries, Dry Goods

BOOTS AND SHOES,

CLOTHING

HATS AND CAPS,

CROCKERY, ETC.

Agents for

THE STUDDEBAKER WAGON.

Main St., - - - BISMARCK.

MRS. LINN,

MILLINERY AND DRESS MAKING,

The only First Class Estab-
lishment in the City.</

THE CORNING CHEYENNES.

EVERY EXPERIENCE THE DIS-
ADVANTAGES OF DEFEAT.

A Terrible Storm Visits the Camp, and Victors, and Vanquished Soldiers Alike--Hunger Attacks the Party and There is Trouble All Around--News From the Brave Seventh Cavalry.

A letter from THE TRIBUNE's correspondent with the Seventh Cavalry, under date of October 27th, reports the regiment camped on Ash Creek, Nebraska, and the men plodding around in four inches of snow with their summer clothes. The writer describes the clothes as worn out and the men suffering severely. The night before, twenty-two men in Lieut. Wallace's company of thirty-three were frost bitten, principally in the feet. Edgerly's company reported four frostbitten, and so on, the writers apposes, throughout the regiment. These unfortunate men have few blankets, fewer stockings, and no suitable tents. The soldiers wear their blankets cheerfully, and only anticipate a continuance of what they have gone through. The TRIBUNE correspondent gives an account of the capture of the 100 Cheyennes and their chief Dell Kalle. They first surrendered without a struggle to Capt. Johnson, of the Third Cavalry. The captives were all collected in Chadron Creek bottom, to protect them from the blinding snow storm then prevailing. After passing the night on this bottom and receiving rations from the troops, because they were starving, they suddenly changed their minds and refused to go farther with their captors. They said they would die before they could go to Camp Robinson, whither Johnson was bound. They wanted to join Col. Cloud. While the officers were parleying over this change of heart, the squaws busted themselves making hideouts. The bay of the land, the trees and heavy underbrush afforded such good protection that it appeared impossible to run the braves without bomb shells, or a great loss of life. Word reached General Custer and Lieut. Wallace, commanding companies of the Seventh Cavalry, that there was 100 Indians ahead on Chadron bottom. They pursued forward to the scene. During the night of the 26th, Lieut. Garrison with a detachment of the Seventh, arrived with a mountain howitzer. Soon after, a company of the Third Cavalry with a number twelve Napoleon gun came up. The Indians heard of all these arrivals and began to think seriously of their safety. It looked as if the heat of hell was in store for them, and after revolving the matter over in their benighted intellects for a few hours, they concluded to move, and gave they did. The Indians were remarkably well defended by their bows, trees and weeds. The soldiers had dug pits and were well protected. The Indians are now prisoners at Camp Robinson. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

THE BISMARCK WAYS.

President Emmons on the Prospects and Possibilities.

James A. Emmons, President of the Martin, Peeps & Dens Company, can read and follow about as well as any Indian in town. He lives in United States, receives and reads for Indian agents. He is a man, who always up in golden hills, soles in golden mountains, and a golden chart of golden hills of golden grain. It may be he will go for a job. The TRIBUNE

will show the true deck and ways, and the world in a TRIBUNE's report of news.

"The world is a cockpit," sure prop and sure competitor for looking at least six months. Our general manager, Capt. Bismarck, is a writer."

"We are glad with this new departure have our business interests."

"There are but few men, who appreciate or correctly estimate the effect. I confess, it means millions, though to our town, the Northern Pacific and our state. The Steamer McCleod has just arrived from Benton, leaving there in the middle of October. The McCleod, Benton and Key West will repair on our ways and be ready to leave for the golden mountains forty days earlier in the spring than ever before. It has virtually settled the question of Montana, Idaho and north-western freights if the Northern Pacific does its whole duty."

"You have always had big ideas of the prospect, mineral development on the upper Missouri, have you not?"

"Yes sir! Dakota and Montana mountains are chuck full of gold, silver, copper, tin and coal. That country is theemporium of America as far as valuable minerals are concerned."

"To come back to steamboats, do you intend to do anything besides repairing boats?"

"Yes sir. I have mapped out something like this: I shall try and induce our company to double the capacity of the ways next year. We will grade three hundred more feet and then have six hundred feet river front. The extra room I intend for a ship yard, which we will lease to a construction company that will build steam boats. The timber will come from the vast forests of oak and pine along the line of the Northern Pacific and in the valley of the Missouri. It has cost more to bring steamboats from Pittsburgh than it would cost to build them at our wharf. We can build the steamers here and ship the engines, boilers and tackle at a great saving to boat owners."

"Bismarck in the next twenty years," said Mr. Emmons, "will become the largest town on the Missouri. No other city on the river has the natural advantages that Bismarck has. Her river front will soon be lined with stock yards, ship yards, foundries, saw mills, smelting works and grain elevators. The opening up of the upper Missouri River country and the Yellowstone region make all these things necessary." "I was," concluded Mr. Emmons, "the originator of the steam ferry idea across the river. People will be glad to

pay, but it has been a bonanza for the owners." Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Morton County Politics.

A mass convention of the citizens of Morton county was held at the store of Capt. Wm. Harmon, Saturday evening, Oct. 27th, Mr. M. B. Doyle in the chair. Mr. T. J. Mitchell was elected permanent chairman, and made a brief speech of acceptance. The convention went right to business. Mr. P. M. Eckford was elected secretary, and the following county ticket nominated: County Commissioners, F. E. Gerard, Joseph Cady and Chris Nolan; Register of Deeds, M. B. Doyle; Sheriff, J. M. Ayers; Assessor, Carlos Mann; Treasurer, P. M. Eckford; County Surveyor, Charles H. Green; Superintendent of Public Schools, William Cannon; Probate Judge, John L. Mann; Coroner, Fred Hohler; Justices of the Peace, C. H. Mitchell, Joseph Richardson, T. J. Mitchell; Constables, Michael Barrett, H. A. Fox, Henry Sherman and Mike Cade.

For the Legislative Council F. J. Mitchell was nominated and Jeremiah Duane for the House.

After adjourning, Capt. Harmon addressed the convention on the subject of county indebtedness and a resolution of thanks to the county board was passed; also one endorsing the action of the board in locating the county seat at Lincoln City. The following County Central Committee were appointed: William Harmon, chairman; F. E. Gerard, secretary; W. B. Doyle, J. M. Ayers and T. J. Mitchell. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

From the Frontier.

A letter from a TRIBUNE Correspondent at the mouth of Squaw Creek, emptying into the Yellowstone, ten miles below Glendive, reports a new colony of trappers, men, flourishing and happy. Calamity William has built a store and dwelling that is a credit to any frontier town. The new telegraph line is reported as running directly through the colony. The country is full of buffalo, elk, deer, bear, mountain sheep and millions of birds. The lakes are black with ducks. The prairie fires destroyed thousands of acres of fine timber, only the heavy fall of rain, hail and snow put the fires out. The valley cannot be surpassed for stock raising. Potatoes yielded four hundred bushels to the acre the past season. Watermelons as big as Indians' paragins were raised.

A party of 100 Indians passed north with plenty of stock. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

In a nutshell.

[Deadwood Enterprise.]

The Republican party created a vast national debt and caused hard times. Radical office holders, for a long time, held high carnival off the people's money, but the people becoming incensed are speaking in thunder tones throughout the length and breadth of the land, for reform and re-trenchment. Their voice is being heard in State after State, and county after county. The Democracy is giving the relief which an outraged people seeks. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Go For 'Em, Old Man!

[Roscoe Express.]

To any man who will prove that we ever received one cent from Bartlett Tripp or any of his friends for supporting him in this campaign, or that we have been promised any money for said support we will give a clear title and interest in the Roscoe Express. Now, gentlemen, go to work, hunt up the evidence and get your reward. We are ready to step down and out whenever you furnish the proof. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Our Prospect.

[St. Louis Times.]

Senator Spencer of Alabama, predicts a ten years' civil war, and is already on the look-out for a leadership. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Vote for David Stewart for City Justice--Ads.

Letter List.

List of letters remaining uncalled for in the Bismarck Post Office, for the week ending, Monday, Nov. 4, 1878:

Anderson Joseph, Maynard A. C.
Brown C. M. Miller Chas E. S.
Gardner James, Michigan Hugh
Brian P. M. Miller John A.
Brettell Mattie J. Miller John A.
Clegg C. M. Misiati Jas.
Cady Carrie E. Megomian John
Cable I. N. Nale Adolph 4.
Chapman James Nichols Barlow D.
Blander Amy 3. Paddock E. G.
Clark W. H. Pritt Mrs. H.
Carr W. A. Preston E. 2.
Duncan H. B. 2. Painter M. D.
Fawcett Nelson G. Parks Richard
Minn. John 2. Parks W. 2.
Gowen Wm. L. Roberts Mrs. A. M.
Gowen Geo. F. Rankin Frank
Gammie David Roberts Mrs. Rachel
Hayes Geo. Schilling H.
Howard H. Shrophe Chas W.
Hawkes James Stillwell E. J.
Hewitt Janett Veltner Herbert
Horton Dr. J. M. Wilcocks Herbert 2.
Hollister Nellie Wilcox F. M.
Laddery Chas. Wilcox John
Levile Michael Wilcox Richard Scott
Macnamara Dennis J. Wilcox Wm.
McNeil Alonso Young H. L.

If the above letters are not called for in one month they will be sent to the Dead Letter Office, Washington. Persons calling for any of the above letters must ask for Advertised Letters.

C. A. LOUNSBERRY, P. M.

Vote for David Stewart for City Justice--Ads.

For good bargains go to the New Penitentiary Store on Third Street, just opened by J. C. Cady.

Vote for David Stewart for City Justice--Ads.

Cleverly Counterfeited.

Dr. Price's celebrated Cream Baking Powder is extensively imitated. The gullies may be known from the imitations by the words "Dr. Price," "Steete & Price," and the "Hand and Cornucopia" on the label. These are the trade marks. Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is not sold in bulk.

Vote for David Stewart for City Justice--Ads.

Just received. Five bags of choice Baking Powder.

Economic Report.

The economic report is a driving point in favor of the system.

Orange, Rose, Almond, Lemon, etc. They are three times the strength of the ordinary extracts; the bottles hold nearly twice as much as those sold for the same size.

In the First Rank.

The just reputation of Dr. Price's Unique Perfumes places them in the first rank of the very best handkerchief extracts that have ever been made. Their odor is truly rich, fresh and flowery. Dr. Price has spent much time and study in perfecting these perfumes. Sold by W. A. Hollembaek.

Ladies please call and examine the fine collection of choice engravings, chromes, &c., at J. C. Cady's new Furniture and Picture Store, on 3d Street.

D. I. BAILEY & CO.,

Main Street, Opposite Sheridan House.

BISMARCK, DAKOTA.

We wish to announce that we are now in receipt of a full assortment of one of the

LARGEST STOCKS OF HARDWARE

Ever brought to this market, consisting of a full and complete line of

HEAVY AND SHELF HARDWARE,

Granite, Iron, and Pressed Tinware, Lamps and Lamp Goods, Iron,

Steel and Hails. Wooden Ware, Cordage, Building Paper, &c.

In fact everything that can be found in a first-class hardware store.

A complete line of

COOK & PARLOR STOVES,

all of which we will sell at reduced prices. An examination of our stock and prices is solicited.

COPPER, ZINC AND SHEET IRON WORK

Done on the shortest notice, and by the best of workmen.

CITY MEAT MARKET,

Bostwick & Rickenberg

keep a full line of

FRESH, SALT AND SMOKED MEATS,

SAUSAGE, GAME, POULTRY, FRESH AND SALT FISH, CANNED

GOODS, FRESH OYSTERS, BUTTER, EGGS, &c.

FOURTH STREET, BISMARCK, D. T.

21st

W. A. HOLLEMBAEK,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DRUGGIST

DEALER IN

WINES, LIQUORS CIGARS,

STATIONERY, BLANK BOOKS, PAINTS, OILS, &c.

F. J. CALL,

NEXT WEEK.

JOHN P. DUNN.

CASH O. DUNN.

DUNN & CO.,

PIONEER DRUGGISTS

Bismarck, D. T.

A Full Line of Drugs, Medicines

Paints, Oils,

GLASS, &c.

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Sept. 28th

NORTH STAR



CIGAR FACTORY,

Bismarck, D. T.

Manufacturer of

Fine Cigars,

and dealer in imported Cigars, Fine Tobaccos, Smokers' Goods, &c. A fine assortment of the best Fine Cigars.

Proprietor

John P. Dunn.

Cash O. Dunn.

Dunn & Co.

Bismarck, D. T.

Proprietors

T. H. DECKERT.

W. A. FRANKLIN.

King Barber Shop,

Decker & Franklin Prop.

(Successors to Chris Heitl.)

Shaving, Champooing, &c. Hot and cold Baths. None but the best workmen employed.

Rear Merchant's Hotel, Bismarck, D. T.

21st

THE OLD RELIABLE

Montana Meat Market,

Cor. Main and Second Streets.

is always supplied with everything in the way of

Fresh and Salt Meats,

Butter, Eggs, Poultry and Game

In their Season.

Superior Facilities for Publishing Standard

with Fresh Meats.

21st

JEWELL'S BEAVER & CO.

21st

Impartial Page

Impartial Page

THE HEALTH OF THE ARMY.

The annual report of Surgeon General Barnes, of the United States army, has been submitted to the secretary of war. It shows that there were disbursed, during the year, for medical and hospital supplies, \$44,001.10; expenses of purveying depots, \$5,657.23; pay of employees, \$35,303.73; medical attendance, nursing, etc., \$7,471.81; miscellaneous expenses, \$6,111.16; total, \$100,545.03, balance June 30, 1878, \$99,988.67. The greater part of this balance has since been disbursed, and the remainder will be required in fulfilling contracts made before June 30. There were furnished during the year eighty-three artificial limbs to disabled soldiers, while 1,700 drew commutation for the same. The monthly reports of sick and wounded represents an average mean strength of the army of 20,794 white and 1,895 colored troops. The total number of deaths reported from all causes was 256. Of these 121 died from diseases, and 135 of wounds, accidents and injuries. The proportion of deaths from all causes to cases treated was one to 107. The removal of garrisons from threatened points, although in some instances deferred later than prudence would dictate, has saved the army from any serious losses during the prevalence of the dreadful epidemic of yellow fever which has proved so fatal this year among the citizens of the Southern States. The only cases reported in the army up to Sept. 1 occurred in a small detachment left at Jackson barracks, New Orleans, when the garrison was removed. There were five cases and two deaths in this detachment.

The surgeon general next refers to the work in the record and pension divisions of the office, and says: "The number of official demands upon this division during the fiscal year for information as to the cause of death in the case of deceased soldiers and the hospital record of invalids was 21,074, being rather more than the average number of such demands received annually since 1870. The number of unanswered cases on hand at the close of the previous fiscal year was 18,697, making the total number of cases to be searched during the year 39,771." He then refers to the increase of the clerical force in this division, authorized by Congress at the last session, and says the beneficial effect of this increase of force was speedily felt, and that they are now gaining upon the cases in arrear.

In the division of surgical records a large number of very interesting and complete reports were received during the past fiscal year from medical officers of the army serving on the frontier with troops engaged in Indian hostilities, on various matters connected with army surgery, but perhaps no subject received such careful attention as that of conveying the sick and wounded from the field of battle to points of safety, and many were the devices that suggested themselves to practiced officers to make the journey as comfortable as possible to the patients intrusted to their care. The work upon the surgical statistics of the war was continued. During the last fiscal year 571 cases of wounds and injuries and 471 cases of surgical operations have been entered on the registers. The aggregate is 268,927 cases now tabulated. About 2,000 volumes and 3,000 pamphlets have been added to the library during the past year, making the total number about 46,000 volumes and 50,000 pamphlets. The index catalogue, including original papers in medical journals and transactions, has been completed to date, and the work of classification by subjects, including the preparation of a net-work of cross-references, is so near completion that the work can be sent to the press at any time and pushed forward as rapidly as the necessities of careful proof-reading will permit. He earnestly renewes the recommendation that Congress should authorize the printing of this catalogue. "Of its great utility, not only to the medical profession, but through that profession to the people at large, there can be no doubt; and there are special reasons why it should be placed beyond the reach of casualty, and made accessible to physicians with as little delay as possible. I know of no action within the power of Congress which would at this time so greatly aid medical education, the treatment of disease, and the preservation of the public health as the publication and distribution of this index catalogue among our leading physicians, surgeons and hygienists."

The work on the second medical volume of the medical history of the war was steadily advanced, 352 pages having been stereotyped during the year.

The requirements of the army as to medical officers during the past year have been, as follows: Number of permanent posts 160; number of temporary posts and sub-stations, 14; total, 174. The number of military expeditions in the field during the year was 37. These expeditions required the services of 56 medical officers. There are now 15 vacancies in the grade of assistant surgeon. He refers to the act of June 2, 1876, reducing the number of assistant surgeons to 125, and says any further reduction in the number of medical officers would be unwise, expensive, and to the injury of the service. The present disposition and occupation of troops creates a necessity for additional medical aid, and it has been found expedient, economical, and in every instance absolutely necessary, to employ physicians under contract to meet such demands. Such employment terminates when the emergency ceases.

CATHOLIC GROWTH.

[New York Graphic.]

A single Jesuit priest, who is not yet a very old man, is known to have received more than 8,000 American Protestants into the Roman church, ten of whom were ministers of various sects. The order of Paulist Fathers, founded in 1858 by the Rev. Father Hecker, himself a convert from Protestantism, numbers thirty-four members, nearly all of whom are American gentlemen, who were born and educated Protestants. Many of the Jesuits—who have in the United States 750 members—are Americans; the same is true of the Benedictines and the Christian Brothers, who together count 1,000 members. The late archbishop of Baltimore in five years confirmed 2,752 converts of American birth. The average annual number of adult converts in the city of New York is said to be about 900. The archbishops of Philadelphia and Milwaukee report that from 5 to 7 per cent. of those they confirm are converts. The bishop of Richmond says that 35 per cent. of the Catholics in North Carolina are converts, and that one parish in that State is composed wholly of converts. The church which has won from the ranks of Protestantism and enlisted in its own service such men

as Dr. Brownson, Dr. Ives, Archbishop Wood, of Philadelphia; Dr. Bayley, the late archbishop of Baltimore; Father Hecker, Father Hewitt, Dr. James Kent Stone, formerly president of Hobart College; Father Walworth, Vicar Gen. Preston, Father McLeod, Dr. J. V. Huntington, Rev. Virgil H. Barber, Rev. Calvin White, and a host of others not less distinguished, learned, and venerable Americans, cannot be regarded with contempt; it must be reckoned with as a force that may be feared, but must not be despised.

In the year 1850—twenty-eight years ago—there were in the entire United States only 6 Roman Catholic archbishops—one of whom was an American, three of Irish birth, and two of French origin—and 27 bishops. There were 1,800 priests, 1,073 churches, 29 ecclesiastical institutions, 17 colleges, and 91 female academies. There are now 11 archbishops—including one cardinal archbishop—55 bishops, 5,648 churches, 5,634 priests, 21 theological seminaries with 1,121 ecclesiastical students, 74 colleges, and 519 academies. Here is a growth in twenty-eight years of 44 prelates, 3,834 priests, 3,475 churches, and 477 seminaries, academies, and colleges. The Catholic population was estimated in 1850 at a number 3,000,000 souls; to-day it is known to be not less than 6,408,000, and by some authorities it is believed to exceed that figure by one-half. Nineteen of the prelates are natives of the United States. The cathedrals of Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, Albany, Chicago, Baltimore, Buffalo, Louisville, Milwaukee, St. Louis, and Cincinnati are monuments of piety, taste, and skill; the cathedral of Boston is a structure of massive beauty, 364 feet long, 160 feet wide, and 120 feet high, with two towers, one rising to the height of 320 feet. The style is purely medieval gothic. The new cathedral of New York, which has now been twenty years in building, is the largest, most beautiful and most costly ecclesiastical structure in this republic. Hundreds of the Catholic churches throughout the country are handsome edifices, and they contain a very large amount of artistic wealth in their alters, statues and paintings. Among the 150 Catholic churches in the archdiocese of New York alone, (which comprises the city and county of New York and Westchester, Dutchess, Sullivan, Rockland, Putnam, Orange, Ulster and Richmond counties) we could name more than a score which contain works of art worthy of very careful study and of high praise. We are obliged to confess that these are chiefly the production of foreign artists, and this remark will apply to the interior artistic attractions of the Catholic churches generally, but art knows no country. The art galleries of the United States, public and private, if lumped together, would not equal the treasures of sculpture and painting that may be found in the principal Catholic churches throughout the country.

CHEATED THE GALLows.

The Vacelet murderer, which has engaged the attention of our people during the past week, and provided sensational food to satisfy the most insatiable, come to an abrupt termination to-day. As telegraphed you last night, the coroner's jury, after an exhaustless and impartial investigation, decided upon a verdict, which was made public this morning, finding that the murdered family came to their death at the hands of Provost, the prisoner. This, coupled with the apprehension of lynching, seemingly proved too much for Provost, for upon opening the jail this morning he was found dead, having hanged himself during the night. This act seemed more remarkable, as he has remained stolid and immovable in his claim of innocence, and the overwhelming circumstantial evidence produced no visible change in his demeanor.

At five minutes after eight o'clock this morning, Deputy Sheriff Rumer went into the jail to serve breakfast to the four prisoners. In the jail is an upper and lower tier of cells, four in each tier. Provost occupied a cell in the lower tier. The remaining prisoners were in the upper cells, one occupying a cell directly above him. Provost not appearing for breakfast, Rumer directed another prisoner to call him. He opened the cell door, looked in, and reported to Rumer that Provost was dead. Rumer immediately went to the cell and found that his condition was as follows: Provost had fastened a towel around his neck; his coat had fastened to the upper bunk, which is about four feet from the floor, and formed of thin flat iron strips laid across each other, leaving openings of about four inches square. Through these openings the coat-sleeves were hung down; one of these was passed through the towel and tied to the other sleeve. He then drew his body so as to throw its weight upon his neck, and thus remained until his death ensued from strangulation. His body was in a diagonal position, his head being near the door, his feet resting on the floor and his right hand resting on the lower bunk, the left hand hanging down. His head was not over three feet from the floor, making it necessary for him to draw his body up, and by resolute determination, hold it in that position until vitality was gone. Assistance being secured, the body was removed to Gardner's undertaking establishment, where a coroner's jury was impaneled, and a verdict rendered in accordance with the above facts. One of the remaining prisoners in jail thought he heard a slight struggling noise about midnight, but the medical evidence before the coroner's jury fixes the time of the suicide at between two and three o'clock.

Provost's features are not distorted, his appearance being natural except the body, which remains rigid in the curved position in which it was found. Yesterday afternoon Father Oester, of the Catholic Cathedral, by request of the prisoner, visited the jail and remained with him an hour. He stated he was an Alsatian, born at Belfort and fifty-one years of age, but revealed no more of his previous history. After leaving the prison, having confessed the prisoner, and promising to return the next morning and administer the sacrament, he was told by many that there was great danger of the prisoner being lynched that night. He therefore returned to the prison and informed the prisoner that he had returned to furnish the holy communion. The prisoner asked why he had come at such an unusual hour. Father Oester replied it was best for him to be prepared to die, as a mob might kill him that night. Provost asked what could be the manner of his death, and was told that it would be shooting or hanging. Father Oester again exhorted him to confess any thing in his life which would make him uneasy as to his future, but the prisoner was

silent. The priest then administered the sacrament, and, giving him his prayer beads, left him. After the departure of the priest Provost declared himself ready to die, and probably determined upon the subsequent suicide. One of the prisoners herebefore referred to says after the departure of Oester the prisoner was greatly distressed and agitated, crying at times. He soon went to his cell, one of the prisoners following softly and peeping in. Provost seemed to be measuring the distance from the upper bunk to the floor, stopping immediately upon discovering that he was observed, and soon after the turnkey locked the prisoner in and he was seen no more alive.

A general sense of relief is experienced by the entire community at the tragic ending of the affair as it is understood that an organization had been consummated of a band of vigilants, who would have attempted their purpose to-night. His timely death has, however, removed all necessity, and afforded complete satisfaction to our citizens, who, almost as a unit, consider him guilty. Tomorrow morning the body will be interred

KEY TO RUSSIA'S POLICY.

[London World.]

The most significant piece of intelligence which has lately reached England, taken in connection with the Afghan difficulty, has passed almost unnoticed by the daily papers, which assume to instruct the public on Eastern affairs generally. Considering the confused utterances of those oracles on the subject which is now mainly absorbing popular interest, it is, perhaps, not to be wondered at that a rumor of disturbance in Seistan conveyed no very definite meaning to the average journalistic mind. At the same time, coinciding as the event does with the refusal of Shere Ali to receive our mission, it is one of the highest importance, and may furnish the key to the policy on which Russia relies practically to defeat the treaty of Berlin. It should never be forgotten that the European and Asiatic questions became indissolubly connected when we brought Indian troops into the Mediterranean; and that the treaty of Berlin contains so many provisions which it is humanly impossible can ever be fulfilled, that Russia has only to keep England absorbed in Asia to do what she likes in Europe. Is there any European power but England which would go to war with Russia to compel her to comply with the engagements she has entered into in regard to Turkey? Russia's object in Central Asia is not to go to war with England, but to disintegrate Afghanistan, and, by furnishing munitions of war and volunteer officers and men to the enemies of Shere Ali, to destroy the Afghan powers, and substitute for it her own puppets while advancing her frontier from the Oxus and Tashkend. The instruments whom she intends to use for this purpose are the Shah of Persia and Abdurrahman Khan, a near relation and bitter enemy of the Ameer. In urging Sheer Ali to refuse the British mission she is urging him to his own destruction.

Whatever else may happen in Afghanistan, one thing is certain, the present Ameer's fate is sealed. The disturbances in Seistan mean a revival of the old frontier dispute between Persia and Afghanistan, which an English mission went to settle a few years ago, but, as is usual in arbitration matters, neither party was satisfied. In other words, Persia is urged by Russia to take advantage of the Ameer's difficulty with England to attack him, covertly on his western frontier. The acquisition by Persia of Seistan means the annexation of Afghanistan. Simultaneously with this move on the part of Persia, Russia will advance on Merv, which brings her frontier almost to the gates of Herat. At the same time she will probably install Abdurrahman Khan, now an exile in Samarcand, as ruler of Balkh, the northeastern province of Afghanistan, where he is very popular, thus virtually approaching her frontier to Peshawar. In the meantime it is to be supposed that British troops will have occupied Candahar and Girishk, as those positions flank any advance from Persia, and may possibly find it necessary to declare war against Persia, in which case an expedition to the Persian Gulf will be necessary.

Russia calculates, and with reason, that, by inciting Abdurrahman to advance from the north to Cabul, where he has many partisans, he will produce a revolution in Afghanistan, which the Ameer, attacked on all sides, will be in no position to put down. It will then be too late for him to proceed to the British demands, for he will be powerless to execute them, and England will find herself engaged with Persia on the west and the forces of the new pretender to the Afghan throne on the north, both strongly backed by Russia. The present which Russia made to Persia, after the late war, of the fortress of Khotour, with an adjacent slip of territory; the marked manner in which the Shah avoided visiting England on the occasion of his last trip to Europe and journey to St Petersburg—taken in connection with the opportune disturbance in Seistan—indicate clearly the relations which subsist between the Czar and the Shah. Meantime Russia has pushed forward to Kizil-Avat, a point beyond her legitimate frontier, in order the better to support the movements above indicated; and the British government has a right to demand an explanation of this advance, and to require her to withdraw from so menacing a position. Whether ultimately we shall be compelled to force Russia into taking an openly hostile attitude, or may prefer meeting her with her own weapons and rouse the Central Asian Khanates against her, furnishing them with trained Mahometan volunteer soldiers from our Indian armies, and with the military assistance and munitions of war necessary to enable them to revolt successfully against the Russian occupying force, is a question which the course of events can alone decide.

Angell's Wanderings.

[New York Special to Chicago Times.]

C. W. Angell, the secretary of the Fullman Palace Car company, who ran away from Chicago in August last, taking with him \$120,000 of the company's funds, was seen about ten days ago in Canada. Detective Skeffington, of Quebec, traced him to a small hotel at Cape Rouge, a small village about twelve miles to the west of the ancient Canadian capital. He had been stopping there for some time. Detective Skeffington at once telegraphed to Pinkerton's agency in this city, and two of their most trusted detectives were detailed to proceed to Canada and capture the fugitive. Angell, however, having discovered that he was shadowed by

Detective Skeffington's subordinates, hurriedly left the hotel the night before the American det-cives reached Cape Rouge. He was traced by them, however, to the town of Three Rivers, on the St. Lawrence, between Montreal and Quebec. There he only stopped for one night, and in the morning he boarded a market boat bound for Sorel. He stopped there for some days, but, having learned that the detectives were after him, he left the village, and was last seen in the woods to the south of Sorel. Pinkerton's men are still in Canada looking for him.

SITTING BULL COWED.

The Old Varmint Is Afraid to Cross the Line Lest He Should Be Killed, but His Young Bucks Are Getting Restless and May Join the Cheyennes—Capt. Allen, of the Mounted Police, Describes the Situation—The Distribution of the Dominion Forces.

[Chicago Times.]

[St. Louis Special to Chicago Tribune.]

A decided sensation was excited in the high social circles of St. Louis this morning by the following announcement, which appeared in the *Globe-Democrat* of this morning: "It has been stated in the *Globe-Democrat*, as a rumor, more than once, that Mr. Samuel J. Tilden, of New York, was engaged to be married to a St. Louis belle. We are authorized to say that the wedding will take place within three months, and that it will be his good fortune to make Miss Nellie Hazleton the future mistress of his heart and home." A late edition of the *Evening Post* has the following authentic statement on the subject:

The announcement was made in this morning's *Globe-Democrat*, authoritatively, that Miss Nellie Hazleton was engaged to be married to Samuel J. Tilden, and that the wedding was to take place within three months. An *Evening Post* reporter immediately waited upon Miss Hazleton at her father's fine mansion on Pine street, and was shown into a reception-room elegantly furnished with a brocade suit in green and gold, adorned with many handsome ornaments, and containing many fine photographs of the belle of St. Louis. After a short delay, Miss Hazleton appeared. She entered the room gracefully, and, in a frank and pleasant manner, said:

"I am sorry to detain you, but I was refreshing myself preparatory to to-night's dinner, when I personate the bride in the 'Mistletoe Bough,' at the Mercantile Library." Miss Hazleton was dressed very neatly in a black polonaise, fitting her graceful form beautifully. She is a typical representative of St. Louis beauty, and has long received the appellation of "the belle of St. Louis." She is of medium height, slender, and graceful in all her motions. Her hair was dressed high in puffs on the crown of her head, and the luxurious auburn locks were displayed to advantage. She has large, magnetic eyes, of a beautiful liquid brown color, fringed with lovely long black curling lashes. Her face shows to its best in profile, when the outlines are statuesque in the extreme. In a front view, it is rather full for a positive beauty. In society her manners are pleasant and agreeable, and she is a good conversationalist. The *Post* reporter broached the object of his mission, when Miss Hazleton smilingly and blushingly replied:

"Oh, no; there is not a particle of truth in it. It is the same old story that was told two years ago, which somebody seems to have renewed. Why, I have never once met Mr. Tilden. I met Gov. Hendricks at Saratoga during the Presidential campaign, and he told me that Mr. Tilden expressed a desire to meet me, but he has never been introduced to me. Besides, I would never marry a man so much older than myself." The reporter then ventured upon a delicate question. He gently intimated a desire to know whether Miss Hazleton was still "in maiden meditation fancy free."

"I am not engaged to anyone," replied the charming belle with naivete and a slight color mantling her fair cheeks. Miss Nellie Hazleton is 21 years of age. She graduated when 16, and made her debut in society in her 17th year, and this is her fourth season. St. Louis is not to lose its belle, and Samuel J. Tilden will have to seek a bride elsewhere.

Subsequently your correspondent met Mr. Otis Hall, the society editor of the *Globe-Democrat*, who made the following statement in justification of his formal announcement of the engagement of Miss Hazleton to Mr. Tilden: "On Monday he received a note from Miss Hazleton asking him to call to see her on business. In obedience thereto he called at her residence on Pine street, where he had a short conference with the lady, during which Miss Hazleton authorized him to formally announce that she was engaged to Mr. Tilden, and that the marriage ceremony would certainly take place during January or February. Upon this authorization he made the announcement printed above. He was positive and emphatic that the lady had fully authorized him to publish the statement, but as to her motive, or the real truth of the matter, he knew nothing."

Thus the matter is left in entire mystery, and the knowing ones know no more now than they did, since Miss Hazleton has filed her denial. It may be stated that Miss Hazleton is, or at least has been for some time, the acknowledged belle of St. Louis. Her father is or was a leather merchant, who about two months ago failed for \$200,000. The general impression in St. Louis society is that Miss Hazleton would never wed as a man as Mr. Tilden.

Flowers are much more abundantly used than is generally the case, and in beauty have never been surpassed, if equalled. Full bouquets hold in place the folds of drapery; garlands trace or head all the lines of trimming, and bouquets and garlands garnish the bosom, shoulders and line of the waist on one side or the other. The fancy of the moment favors the use of a single kind of flowers, while indulging in a variety of this kind.

The cool bracing air of autumn, weighed down with subtle perfume of languishing flowers, is very cheering in its way, but at the same time, it isn't a circumstance to the zephyr which meanders from the culinary department to one's bed-room just before breakfast.

CYCLONE.

Another cyclone has visited the south coast of Hayti. An American brigantine, name unknown, was lost, and all hands perished. At Port au Prince and in the streets is six inches deep. The swollen rivers prevent a supply of provisions reaching town, and eatables are at famine prices.

The Bismarck Tribune

BISMARCK, MONDAY, NOV. 4, 1878.

MASONIC.

The regular communications of Bismarck Lodge No. 123, A. F. & A. M., are held in their hall on the first and third Mondays of each month at 7 p.m. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited. JOHN DAVIDSON, W. M. E. N. COREY, Sec.

I. O. O. F.

The regular meeting of Mandan Lodge No. 12 I. O. O. F. are held in Masonic Hall every Tuesday. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited. SIG. HANACEK, N. G. E. O. BOSTWICK, R. Sec.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

At the Presbyterian Church every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock; and every Sabbath evening commencing at 7:30 o'clock. Sabbath School immediately after morning service. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening. Rev. L. O. Sloan, Pastor.

Arrived and Departure of Mails.

On the North Pacific to and from the east arrive daily, except Monday, at 7 a.m. Depart daily except Saturday at 7 p.m.

Leave for Forts Stephenson, Berthold and Bismarck and the Tongue River posts every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday, arriving every Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.

Leave for Fort Rice and Standing Rock every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday, returning arriving every Monday, Tuesday and Saturday.

Leave for Deadwood and other points in the Black Hills daily at 8 a.m. Leave for Tongue River every Sunday at 8 a.m. Registered Mails for all Points Close at 5 P.M. Office open from 7 a.m. to 7:30 p.m. On Saturday from 7 to 9:30 a.m. and 3 to 7 p.m.

From All Over.

A big cattle train will arrive today from the HI's. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Ten thousand Mormons have been sent to Utah this year. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

November came in like a lamb, and sent the snow to the rear. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The steamer Batchelder got into Buford Saturday at three o'clock. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

There is a Bible agent, N. B. Cross, in Minnesota, who has nine wives. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The public debt decrease for October is reported over three millions. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The county and Territorial polls will be at the register of deeds office. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The President has issued his Thanksgiving proclamation. It falls on the 22nd inst. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The "devil" evidently gets out the Devil's Valley *Miner*, published at Odessa, P. T. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

City Marshal, Tom Portnoy, broke his thumb while making an arrest the other day. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

A nine pounder made Andrew Thompson, father, and Chas. Chapman, grandfather, happy. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The Marble party have been hunting the past week, and extorting their lame friends. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Next season promises to be the farmer's inaugural in Burleigh county. Everybody will put in more or less grain. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The "rising war-cloud" epitomizes the news from Europe. Russia welcomes the prospect of war with England. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The steamer Eclipse left, yesterday, for a trip to Standing Rock. The Sherman arrived the same day from Buford. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The steamer Big Horn left Yankton Wednesday morning for Fort Pierre with 140 tons of freight for the Black Hills. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The plague has ended. The quarantine at New Orleans has been raised, and no more deaths are reported from Memphis. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Baldy Ford, a well-known rough, killed John Russell last Monday night in Sturgis. This is the first murder for that town. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The snow blowers have been along the Alaska division of the Northern Pacific, putting things in condition for the winter campaign. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Some of the shacks on the west side are raising their roofs and windows. The enterprising builders of new shacks are credited with the missing property. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The livelet campaign Donnelly vs Washburn, ever known in the Northern District of Minnesota, closes with-to-day, longingly made home-howl. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Dargo has started her new Post Office. The circulation of the Bismarck Tribune in that suburb has made increased postal facilities an absolute necessity. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The balance of the Yellowstone surveying party returned yesterday. They found a fall of 500 feet in the survey from Fort Meade to Buford, a distance of two hundred miles. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The general land commissioner reports that during the year ending June 30, 1878, eight million acres of public lands were disposed of to settlers and eight million more were surveyed. There was a large increase in the lands taken by actual settlers. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Lieut. A. W. Greely has been directed to make a personal inspection of the new telegraph lines. He will be accompanied by an officer and an escort of twenty men. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Judge Brookings, an old Republican stand-by in Yankton, and a candidate for the appointment of Governor when Hewitt was selected, has taken the stump in

Southern Dakota for Bartlett Tripp. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The first baptism of blood at Sturgis City, in the Hills, occurred last Monday night. John Russell, a stock-dealer, was killed by Baldy Ford. Baldy was on the war-path and wanted to kill somebody. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Navigation on the Red River of the North is ended for this year. The Fargo Republican states that Senator Spencer will inject into the next river and harbor appropriation bill, an item of \$30,000 for the improvement of the Red River from Breckenridge north. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Last Tuesday morning Peter Steffen's livery stable at Yankton was burned. There were thirty horses in the stalls. The stable burned with such wild rapidity that the rescue of all the horses was absolutely impossible. Seventeen of them were roasted to death. The loss was \$4,500. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

We regret to chronicle an accident to Sheriff Manning, who had his shoulder dislocated by being thrown from his buggy, in Deadwood, on Monday. Notwithstanding the severe pain which he at present suffers, he was on deck, as usual, yesterday, attending to the duties of his office. — *Black Hills Herald*. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The music at the Episcopal service yesterday morning was beautiful and well rendered. The choir consisted of Mrs. Burd, soprano; Miss Burd, alto; and Miss Call, organist; Mr. Kennedy, tenor, and Messrs. Bentley and Cushman, bass. The principal musical selections were the Venite, Gloria Patri, Te Deum, Jubilate Kyrie, Sanctus and Gloria in Excelsis. The hymns, "The Spacious Firmament" and "Peace Troubled Soul" are worthy of especial mention. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

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Vote for David Stewart for City Justice. — *Adv.*

We Will Not Be Underpaid!

We have this day reduced the price of best cuts of steak to fifteen cents per pound. Round steak one and one-half cents per pound. Choice Roasts twelve and one-half cents per pound, and second quality ten cents per pound; Calfing pie, eight cents per pound.

— *Hallett & Keating*.

For Sale.

One hundred and sixty acres of land adjoining the Stark farm on the north. — *Adv.* WM. A. MCKEEEN & CO.

Notice.

Is hereby given that Mr. Price is no longer in my employment and that all accounts are now to be paid to me personally, and no one else. — *Adv.* SIG. HANACEK.

23 St. Paul Branch Clothing House.

We are agents for C. S. Molling's Celebrated Oysters and will ship by express at low rates. — *Adv.* Hallett & Keating.

— *Adv.*

— *Adv.*

Money to Loan.

On Real Estate or approved collateral. — *Adv.* GEO. F. FLANNERY.

A Bargain.

320 acres, one mile from the Sheridan House at ten dollars per acre. — *Adv.* GEO. W. SWEET.

We are in daily receipt of A. Malby's Celebrated Oysters and being agents, we can give better prices to the trade. — *Adv.* Hallett & Keating.

— *Adv.*

Boarding.

Single meals 25 cents, or board by the week at \$2.50 at J. P. McLean's, Main Street, Bismarck. D. T.

— *Adv.*

Louis' Chop and Oyster House, on Fourth Street, is open day and night. — *Adv.*

Vote for David Stewart for City Justice. — *Adv.*

We have just received a car load of choice Sweet Michigan Cider and will sell to the trade at low figures. — *Adv.* Hallett & Keating.

— *Adv.*

will be found at his post at all business hours with shears in hand to cut, care and give fits. The friends of the store are earnestly solicited to call. — *Adv.* S. SELLECK.

Triumph of Science.

Chemistry never achieved a more decided triumph than the production of SOZODON, which is a broken and prepared of wonder drug in preserving a man's life, and rendering him as white as alabaster. It is a toilet luxury of which all should avail themselves. The unpleasant odor communicated to the breath by castor, bad teeth, etc., is entirely obviated by this fragrant and salutary antiseptic of which one bottle lasts long time. Druggists and perfumers sell it. — *Adv.*

To be or not to be, that is the great problem before the people of Bismarck, and when in future years the self-made men now struggling along unnoticed by the outside world, are asked what gave them the strength and courage to persevere and win, it will be in the early and constant use of the Bells of Moonbeam Flour. For sale by all grocers. — *Adv.*

Go to Cady's for furniture, picture frames moulding, chromos, steel engravings, repairing and cabinet work. Second door from Merchants Hotel, 3d St. — *Adv.*

— *Adv.*